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6-12-1854

## W.L. Treadwell to T.L. Treadwell, 12 June 1854

William Loundes Treadwell

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At Home,

September 25-54

Miss Lou.

You will, please excuse me for continuing you again by receding to the subject of our two last interviews. It may be improper to say or say self anything, and say you unduly - I do, honestly - feeling as I do, and having involved in it, my last hope of happiness, the sweetest thing that life can give - compared, with which all else is as trash - nothing - The finest jewels but gossamers - the substance of things, but a phantom - a shadow. Still treating it thus as I always have, with the greatest solemnity and importance, feeling too that I have seen all that an man could do under the circumstances, yet I am willing to do more, O God, for any sacrifice to bring up my



gashed person, and restore my shattered health,

And now Miss Low will you think  
for one moment, of my condition this morning.  
A bosom heaving with the tenderest emotion. I and  
all most an idolatrous affection for you, I left you  
my heart sick with disappointment, and  
suffering, at the same time. The tortures and  
maddening agonies of unrequited love, & do think  
of you please, for all the fervent & melting  
expressions of an undying affection - not one  
word of pity or word of sympathy. No light  
and cheerful, last night. I am  
ca. I bear this. O do if you can, any regard  
for me, and please give me a word of hope  
and expression.

My dear Mr. Thompson

Come according from the thought it be to sever  
 The ~~land~~ <sup>to men</sup> and ~~back~~ that would bind thy soul  
 And ~~draw~~ <sup>draw</sup> from thy ~~face~~ <sup>face</sup> and ~~forever~~  
 To place another on ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~shrine~~ <sup>shrine</sup>  
 Come ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> to treasure in thy bosoms core  
 When ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> ~~once~~ <sup>once</sup> ~~again~~ <sup>again</sup> or ~~more~~ <sup>more</sup> ~~or~~ <sup>or</sup> ~~more~~ <sup>more</sup>

Goussier's Apperatus